

# Woman's Page

Mrs. Eva Leonard's Story of Married Life on \$80 a Month—Use Wooden Spoon When Cooking—Use Flat Plate When Whisking Egg—Other Hints for the Cook—Fashions Decree by Paragraphs—White for Hats and Furs—Tassels in Fashion.

## MARRIED LIFE ON \$80 A MONTH

The evening starts out pleasantly but is ended when Mrs. Sutner reproaches John for accepting money favors from their friends, the Ellisons.

"You are certainly putting on some style, coming home in an automobile," Molly Sutner smiled into her husband's radiant face.

"Yes, Dr. Ellison picked me up on the way home and we had a ride out in the country. He found me an old, discouraged man, he brought me back young, vigorous, full of hope. It's wonderful what a friendly word will do sometimes."

"Now you will believe what I say about the Ellisons," said Molly enthusiastically. "You always half-laughed at my enthusiasm about them. I really think they are the finest people in the world."

"Well, I'll back anything you say about Dr. Ellison, all right. I do not know Mrs. Ellison as well as you do. Is supper ready?" I have an appetite like a bear after that ride," John caught his boy in his arms and tossed him toward the ceiling.

"Yes, everything is ready to dish. Your ride made you late, you see." Molly hurried to the kitchen and the cheery rattling of cooking utensils was mingled with the gay laughter of Jack, who came riding to dinner on his father's shoulder when dinner was called.

"Will you accept the offer?" asked Molly in a troubled tone. "If I find I am likely to lose my position over this Benson affair I shall be only too glad to find a way out. Why?"

"Oh, I care so very much for them as friends, and I have heard it said that mixing up money matters with friendship often made trouble, that it was a good way to lose friends," said Molly hesitatingly.

"Of course I will not borrow if there is any other way out. I suppose you would rather I struggled along alone than have me take advantage of his kind offer. I thought you would be glad or I would not have told you." John's face was clouded over. "I might have known that you would put any and everything before my best interests." This was the old bitter tone that she knew.

"Oh, I surely am very glad you have a way out, John dear. I only meant," she trailed off dimly as he gave a contemptuous shrug and resumed his eating in silence.

"Why must I always say the wrong thing," she thought despairingly. She rose and went around to his chair and laid her hand on his shoulder, but he did not restore pleasant relations. Molly turned with a sigh to her

"Now, tell me all about your ride, John, dear," said Molly, as she poured the tea. She had no notion of letting this cheerful mood go by without making the most of it.

"Well, I was moodily walking along, wondering what in the world I would do if Jaynes should turn me off because Benson garnished my wages."

"Has he garnished them?" interrupted Molly.

"He wrote me that he had put the matter in the hands of a lawyer, so I suppose it is done by this time. As I was saying, I was finding myself very poor company, when a machine stopped by the curb and a cheerful voice asked me to ride. I needed no second invitation, I assure you. He began in his friendly way to tell me that I was not taking good care of myself, that I was pale, and advised me to take more exercise in the open air. I said it was not work but worry that hurt people. One thing led to another and before I knew it almost I was telling my worries. He had such a sympathetic way of drawing me out. Do you know? John laid down his knife and fork to be more impressive—that blessed man actually offered to lend me money to help me out of my difficulties."

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## MOTHER OF MARTYRED ENGLISH NURSE



Mrs. Cavell.

A "grand old lady" is Mrs. Cavell, the mother of Edith Cavell, the British nurse whose last words before her execution were, "I am happy to die for my country." To perpetuate the memory of her daughter there is now a plan on foot in England to organize the Cavell memorial fund.

her place at the table and the customary gloom prevailed.

(To be continued.)

### HINTS FOR THE COOK.

When stirring any mixture use a wooden spoon in preference to an iron one; the latter will cause discoloration, any acid working upon the metal.

When whisking the white of an egg use a flat plate, a clean dinner knife and stand in the coolest place possible. A pinch of salt will hasten the process.

Fill all basins and cooking utensils that have had starchy ingredients in them with cold water. This will facilitate the washing up considerably. Never slam the oven door or look inside too often. Practice leads one to test the oven heat with the hand and gauge the time required for cooking.

### FASHION NOTES.

Plaid velvet and silk are used for collars and cuffs on many autumn coats and suits. The plaid gives just the needed touch of color to a dark suit.

White is a fashionable color for hats and furs, and there are some very smart sets of four pieces—collar, muff, hat and handbag—all of white, in fur, satin and velvet.

The very round, melon shaped muffs are especially effective in white tail-less ermine.

There is always a charm about the combination of fur with any very sheer fabric. So the new net sleeves that have cuffs of fur are very attractive. One of these sleeves is very long, and flares so that it is wide at the wrist. There it is finished in a wide band of fur.

Tassels are the fashion and they are used at the ankles of the trouser frocks.

## "WHEN DREAMS COME TRUE"

### COMING TO OGDEN.

"When Dreams Come True" described as a musical play of youth, comes to our city soon, fresh from successful engagements in New York, Boston, Chicago and Philadelphia, in which four cities it has played during the past year. It has been the plaint of dramatic reviewers for ages that certain plays could not be accepted by the public on account of the salaciousness of their plots. But it remained for Chicago critics to decry the story of "When Dreams Come True" because it was too clean in theme and action. That the great majority of theatregoers do not want prurency on the stage is ably evidenced by the success that has greeted "When Dreams Come True."

This big attraction comes to the Ogden Theatre next Thursday, November 18, the seat sale open Monday—Advertisement.

## JAMES M'FARLAND CALLED BY DEATH

James McFarland, 80 years of age, died last night at 8:30 o'clock at the home of his daughter Mrs. W. E. Bingham, at Wilson, near here. Pneumonia was the cause of his death.

Mr. McFarland was born in Scotland on October 25, 1835, and came to Utah in 1855. He resided in Salt Lake until 1858 and had been a resident of Weber county since that time.

He had served two missions for the Mormon church and was sent to Arizona by Brigham Young with a party that went in search of a spot for a new Mormon colony.

He is survived by seven sons, seven daughters, eighty-eight grandchildren, fifty-seven great-grandchildren, fifty-seven great-great-grandchildren and one great-great-grandchild. Two brothers, and a sister also are living. Funeral services have not yet been made.

Read the Classified Ads.

## MRS. GRAHAME-WHITE SAYS SHE'S NO SPY



Mrs. Claude Grahame-White.

Mrs. Claude Grahame-White, wife of the daring British army aviator who raided Cuxhaven, was erroneously reported imprisoned as a German spy in England, while her husband was reported shot for the same reason. Mrs. Grahame-White's chief anxiety at present is lest the aviator be winged by a German anti-aircraft or have trouble with his machine in an over-sea flight.

## "POTASH & PERLMUTTER"

"Potash & Perlmutter," the firm that made the laugh famous on two continents, will return to the Orpheum theater Sunday, November 21, with their immortal line of wit and wisdom.

No play of recent years has so won its way into the heart and thought of the theatregoing public as this dramatization of Montague Glass' famous stories in the Saturday Evening Post. "Abe" and "Mawruss" have become the modern Damon and Pythias. A capable company up to the usual A. H. Woods standard will interpret the piece.

Seats will be placed on sale Thursday, November 18.—Advertisement.

## BRITISH SUBMARINE E-20 SUNK BY TURKS

London, Nov. 13, 11:49 a. m.—An official statement given out today by the admiralty announces that British submarine E-20 has probably been sunk by the Turks in the Sea of Marmora.

The statement says: "Submarine E-20 which was on a detached service in the Sea of Marmora has not been communicated with since October 30 and it is feared she has been sunk. The enemy has announced that three of her officers and six men of the crew have been taken prisoners."

A subsequent official statement said: "The British submarine E-20 has been sunk in the Dardanelles. Nine members of her crew are prisoners."

## \$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its forms. It is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have offered One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: J. C. HENRY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 7c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## ITALIAN STEAMER FIRENZE IS SUNK

Six Passengers and Fifteen of Crew Missing—Ship Was En Route to Alexandria.

Rome, Nov. 12, via Paris, Nov. 13, 12:05 a. m.—The Italian steamer Firenze of 3,973 tons gross, has been sunk by a submarine. Twenty-seven passengers and ninety-six members of the crew were saved. Six passengers and fifteen of the crew are missing.

The Firenze was last reported to have sailed from Genoa on October 12 to Alexandria. The dispatch fails to state whether she was sunk in the Mediterranean. The steamer was owned by Societa Nazionale di Navigazione and her port of registry was Genoa. She was 334 feet long with a beam of 44 feet and was built at St. Nazaire in 1912.

## A SENTENCE NEATLY EXPRESSED.

There is a great deal in putting a thing nicely. A prisoner was being sentenced some time ago.

"You have a pleasant home and a bright fireside, with happy children sitting around it, haven't you?" asked the judge.

"Yes, sir," said the prisoner, who thought he saw a way out of the difficulty.

"Well," said the judge, "if the happy children sit around the cheerful fireside until you return, they will stay there just forty-two days."

## HIS MILD REQUEST.

"My dear," he began mildly. "Well," she snapped.

"I don't mind your borrowing my Panama hat. But when you return it please remove the veil and the hatpins. I don't care to wear such equipment down town again."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## Cleo Madison in "The Faith of Her Fathers," "The Opening of Universal City" and "Pokes and Jabs," at the Lyceum today.

5c—ALWAYS—5c.

## AMERICANS TO INVADE MEXICO

Nogales, Ariz., Nov. 12.—Following the killing here tonight of Manuel Ynigo, a Mexican, by Sidney Simpson, a cattleman whom Ynigo had accompanied to the border to obtain ransom money, a band of Americans began organizing with the avowed intention of rescuing two Americans held at Sasabo, Sonora, twenty-five miles southwest of here.

J. H. Haas, a cattle buyer, and another American whose name could not be learned, who have been held for several days by the Mexicans, are the men whom it was planned by the citizens to rescue.

Simpson shot and instantly killed Ynigo shortly after they reached here tonight. Ynigo came with the American to receive \$3000 which had been demanded, it was said, as ransom for the other Americans. Simpson was said to have left the Mexican near the Nogales electric light plant, telling him he would get the money.

Instantly the cattleman returned a few minutes later with a revolver and opened fire on the Mexican. Six bullets took effect.

Persons organizing the rescue party declared they would endeavor to rescue Haas and the other American tomorrow morning, before the Mexicans at Sasabo learned of the death of Ynigo. If this was not done they feared the two Americans would be killed.

## HOW RUDE.

Fay—Professor Allegretto called at our house yesterday. He just raved over my singing.

Ette—How rude! Why couldn't he conceal his feelings as the rest of us do?

## CARELESS WHALE.

Howell—Times have changed. Powell—Right you are; the whale swallowed Jonah without looking to see if he had a pure food label.—Boston Transcript.

## PROUD OF THEIR KILTS.

Three young fellows in the uniform of a Highland regiment, evidently newly joined, and very proud of their kilts, were sitting on a seaside pier recently, talking and laughing in the noisy manner peculiar to young recruits, when an old lady, evidently from the country, who was sitting by them, looked them up and down with a stare, which somewhat annoyed the youthful warriors. "I'll take the old girl down a peg," said the cheekiest.

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of the three; and turning to the old dame he said—"I beg your pardon, madam, but may I enquire why you stare at us?" "Drat yer impertinence," snorted the old lady, making a jab at him with her umbrella; "don't talk to me. I can't think what yer mother is thinkin' about lettin' big boys like you wear such short frocks. You ought to have been in breeches long ago."

"What are you rummaging for?" "Some of the love letters I used to write my wife before we were married." "That bit of sentiment does you credit. Want to peruse 'em again, eh? Aw, g'wan. She's away for the summer now. I promised to write frequently, and I want to give those old letters to my stenographer to use as forms."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

FOUND HIM ON THE SOFA.

The parish minister was doing some visiting one day, when he went to call on an old farmer who appeared at church only once a year. The minister found him lying on the sofa looking

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